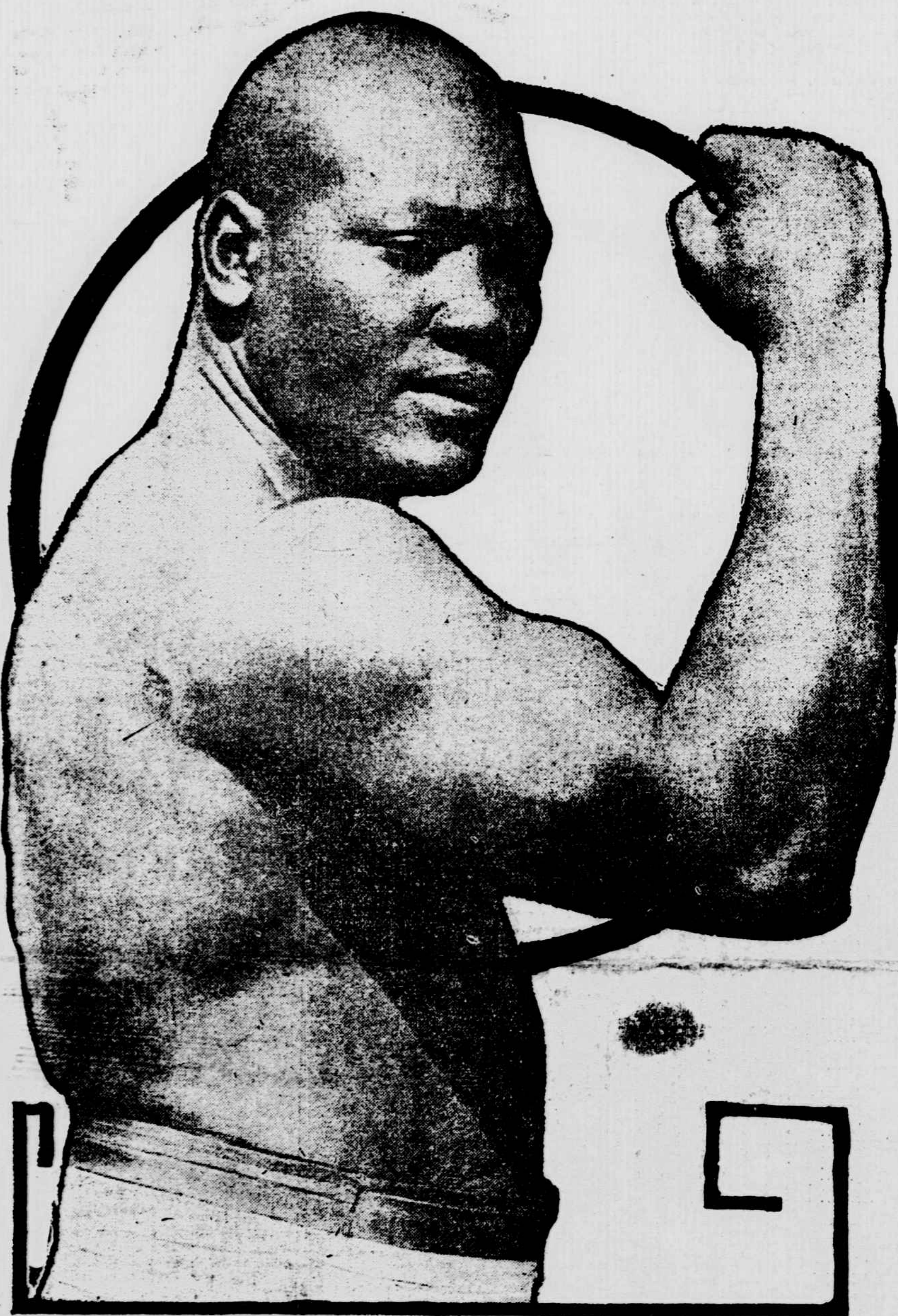


JOHNSON WHO IS FIGHT

WINNER OF THE BIG FIGHT.

RENO, Nev., July 4.—At the ringside—Jack Johnson is the winner in the great fight with Jim Jeffries. He turned the trick in the 15th round.

THE CONQUERED PUGILIST.



JACK JOHNSON.



JIM JEFFRIES.

WRANGLE OVER MATERIAL COVERING RING FLOOR

Jeffries Insists on Having Covering Which Has Been in Use.

RENO, Nev., July 4.—In the meantime out at the arena the squabble over the ring floor continues. Not only has there been a continuous dispute between the rival camps over the thickness of the padding, but the ground cloth too has caused fierce wrangling. The first cloth which was put down early Sunday morning was a white cloth covered with resin and dirt, but later in the day an alleged representative of the promoters appeared on the scene and pulling up the white cloth substituted a pink varnished canvas. Another change was later made when Corbett and Berger motored out with another white covering, and put it down in place of the pink one. This

ENORMOUS CROWD HEARS STAR'S RETURNS OF FIGHT

Megaphone Man Entertains Thousands With Description of Great Battle—Crowd Divided in Its Choice of Victor.

Interest in the fight at Reno did not differ in Washington from what it was in other cities, which the enormous crowd that heard the rounds described by means of a megaphone in front of the Star building will attest. Long before the time for the fight to enter the ring had rolled around followers of the sport began to gather on the 11th street side of The Star building, anxious to get some word from Reno, and by the time the announcer had some information to the humanity filled every foot of available space within a

Jeffries' Odds Are Raised to 2 to 1
RENO, Nev., July 4.—At 11 o'clock the betting was Jeffries 2 to 1 to win.
At this hour word from the camps is "all's well." Both fighters are cheerful and waiting the moment when they will start for the battle ground.

again gave way before 10 o'clock to another of pink hue which is said to be the color favored by the negro champion.
"Jeff will not fight on that ring platform in its present condition," said his manager, Sam Berger, this morning. "The canvas is stretched so that it is difficult to move around on it. Unless we have another platform floor Jeffries will not fight."
It is Berger's intention to have the floor padding and canvas used to cover the platform in the respective training camps of Johnson and Jeffries brought to the arena, stretched over the ring surface and tested by the fighters or their representatives. According to Berger either one of these will be used, Jeffries preferring to accept the Johnson mat rather than the one that has been offered by the promoters.

PHYSICIANS DECLARE FIGHTERS ARE FIT

Prediction Made That Jeffries Would Be Slow to Get Going at Top Speed.

RENO, July 4.—The following is the statement to the sheriff by the two physicians who were selected to examine the fighters in conformity with the law regulating prize fights: Charles Ferrell, Sheriff Washoe county:
"As requested by you, we have this day examined James J. Jeffries and J. A. Johnson, principals in today's prize fight, and find both men in perfect physical condition."
"The first round or two will be a disappointment," said Jeffries' physician, after declaring that Jeffries was in a condition to go ten rounds or the limit.
"The first bulletins may be a surprise because of Jeffries' poor showing. This will not be due to lack of condition or speed, however, but because he is a slow starter. He may make him look bad by blocking his early punches. But wait until Jeffries warms up before forming a decided opinion."
"Johnson will not be able to tie Jeffries off as the negro's friends have claimed. For the life of me I can't figure out why any one should want to send a drunken husband to his wife. Seems to me, in order to keep down divorce, the city ought to provide sobriety stations and get the men sober before taking them home."

CASE OF CHICAGO "DRUNKS."

Diversity of Opinion as to the Duties of the Police.
CHICAGO, July 4.—When Alderman Dever, chairman of the council committee on judiciary, arises tomorrow night and says to the city council, "Gentlemen, I desire to call up for passage the committee report which requires all police officers to take drunks home," a lively time is promised.
Alderman Cermak said yesterday that he will offer an amendment providing that instead of men being taken home while intoxicated, they be given a joy ride through the park system until they are "absolutely sober."
"I am with Cermak," said Alderman Bauer. "For the life of me I can't figure out why any one should want to send a drunken husband to his wife. Seems to me, in order to keep down divorce, the city ought to provide sobriety stations and get the men sober before taking them home."

Jordan cleared the ring of photographers at 1:40. The men then donned the gloves.
2:45 p.m.—They came up.

Round One.
Jeff walked in and feinted, both smiled and Johnson gave ground. Johnson led a straight left and landed lightly on Jeff's face. They were cautioned and clinched. Johnson shoved Jeff away. Jeff hooked a left to the neck, and in the clinch sent a right to the body. Johnson responded with a light left and sent a breast to breast trying for blows. As they broke Jeff sent a left to Johnson's neck. Johnson responded with a left and continued to stand breast to breast trying for short inside blows. As they broke Jeff sent a left to Johnson's neck and the negro stopped in, but missed. Time.
The gong rang when they clinched. The fighting was tame and as they turned to their corners, Jeff slapped Jack on the shoulder and smiled.

Round Two.
They held together and were willing to give each. Jeffries sent a right to the ribs and took a left on the face at close quarters. Jeff crouched and waited for Johnson, but he was not willing.
They came together without a blow and Johnson tried his uppercut, but missed.
Jeff put his right on Jack's shoulders and pushed him when they broke. Jack shot his left hard to the face of Jeff and missed it again. There was a lot of wrestling and not much fighting. The gong rang without a good blow having been struck.

Round Three.
"Take it easy, Jeff," said Corbett, as they walked to the center. Jeff smiled and led for the head with a left, but missed. Johnson hooked a stiff left to the body and right to the head, but neither blow was hard. They shoved and pushed each other about the ring. Jeff hooked a left to the body and got under Johnson's right. Jeff stood breast to breast, and they held and shoved about the ring.
Johnson sent two left jabs to the face and tried his right for the chin, but missed the latter. Jeff smiled at the left blows and continued to bore in. It was simply a wrestling bout thus far. Jeff kept walking on climby, but missed a left body blow, Jack blocking them perfectly. Jeff did not seem to breathe hard, but Johnson appeared nervous, as he was rubbed down.

Round Four.
Jeff took his crouching position again and walked in. He missed and they came together in a lock. Johnson tried his right for the chin, but missed, and they began an exchange of talk.
"Don't rush, Jim; don't you hear what I'm telling you," said Johnson as Jeff forced him back and they came to a clinch. Jeff put a left to the face and started the blood from Johnson's lip. The crowd yelled "First blood for Jeff," but Johnson smiled. Jeff's round.

Round Five.
Jeff walked straight out to Jack and tried to land his left. They both sparred carefully and Jeff's left for the body was blocked. In the clinch that followed Jeff shoved Jack back easily. When they broke Jack swung his left for the body, but missed. Johnson shot an uppercut and cut Jeff's lip slightly. As they broke Jack landed a left to the face and Jeff came right back with a left on the body. Johnson held Jeff's arms, and as they broke Jack again tried to uppercut. He missed, but stung Jeff on the face with a left. "Go on, Jeff," shouted Corbett, "that left is a joke."
Jeff stepped in and shot a straight left to the black's head and the crowd cheered. The gong found them in a clinch. The pace was slow up to this time, with no damage to either man.

Round Six.
Again Jeff crouched. They stepped around each other Johnson trying to send in stiff lefts to the jaw. One cut Jeff's cheek a bit. Again they lolled in each other's embrace, but neither was willing to take a chance. Jeff rushed, but missed a left for the body and took a left on the chest in return. Johnson kept up a running flow of talk to Jeff when they came to a clinch, but Jeff calmly chewed gum and waded in.
He missed Jack with a left and took a left and a right on the head. Jack got a left on the face. Jack closed Jeff's right eye. Jack missed his left to the face twice and Jim's lip bled. The gong sounded.
When Jeff took his seat his seconds got busy with his eye, but Jeff assured them that it was all right and they only sponged his face. Johnson's round.

Round Seven.
Jeff walked right in, but before he had a chance Jack led with right and left and missed. Jeff's eye was badly swollen and he rubbed it with his glove. He feinted and tried to draw Johnson on, but the negro declined to come in. Jeff stepped in with a left for the body, but missed it and took a left on the head.
Jeff hooked a left to the head and Johnson responded with a right to the face twice at close range. Jeff butted his way into another clinch, but failed to land. He drew Jack's head and shot a left to the face. Jack's lips bled. In a close quarter mix Jack sent his left to the face twice and Jim's lip bled. This round was somewhat faster.

Round Eight.
"Come on, Jeff," said Jack as they faced each other. Jeff came on and got a left in the face. He missed Jack's

body with a left and took two lefts on the face. "Hello, Jimmy," said Jack to Corbett as he leaned on Jeff.
"Did you see that one?" Jeff walked into a left to the face and again they missed each other without damage at close range. "Come on, break," said Jeff as Jack held his gloves. Rickard did not touch the men, but allowed them to take their time.
Jim missed twice with his left and took a left on the face. Jack tried several times to put his right through, but failed to connect.
Jeff shoved Jack about seemingly with ease. The gong found them locked. Johnson's blows up to now had been snapper and cleaner, but outside of a bruised eye Jeff was not hurt.

Round Nine.
Jeff walked into a left to the chest. "Never mind, just wait," yelled Corbett. "Johnson walked in and tried a left for the body. Jeff got inside of it and put his head against Jack's chest and shoved the black fellow back to the ropes.
Jeff took it all in calmly and seemed to be waiting the opportunity. Jack failed for the head. He stepped in quickly and shot a left hard for the body, but Jeff's glove was there first. Jeff walked into two left jabs on the face that did no damage. He swung his left arm around Jack's neck as they came together.

Round Ten.
They came up quickly. Jack shot a left to the face, but Jeff brushed it away and responded with a left to the body. Jack again missed a lightning right for the jaw and they halted about the ring in a clinch. Jeff put his shoulder against Johnson's body and shoved him back. At close range Johnson sent a left uppercut to the mouth and as they broke missed a right for the jaw. Jeff got under a left lead and seemed to want to work the jaw out by bearing down his weight and shoving him about.
Jeff struck two lefts to Jack's face, and he got one of the same in return. Johnson took two lefts in the face when they broke. Johnson stepped in quickly and shot a left to the body just as the gong rang.
Jeff appeared to be fresh as he waited the gong and watched Jack. Johnson was also fresh, but appeared less at ease as he frowned across the ring at Jeff.

OPPOSES FIGHT PICTURES.

Maj. Sylvester Will Do His Utmost to Prevent Exhibition Here.

Police Chief Sylvester announced this afternoon that he would do all in his power to prevent the exhibition of the moving pictures of the Jeffries-Johnson fight in the National Capital. He is looking up the law to see what legal steps can be taken to prevent such exhibitions; and if nothing else is possible, will recommend that the Commissioners revoke the licenses of the places which put the pictures on their screens.
The chief of police says that "deplorable" results follow such exhibitions. He classes such pictures with pictures of hold-ups and highway robberies, and he intends to work to put a ban on all such shows.

RAIN DELAYS THE EVENTS

CANOE RACES TAKE PLACE ON THE TIDAL BASIN.

Speedway Thronged With Spectators. One of the Crews Capsizes, Picked Up by Police Launch.

The eighth annual regatta of the Inter-Club Canoe Association, which took place on the tidal basin this afternoon, was pulled off under difficulties, but the sport was good. The races were due to take place at 3 o'clock, but a heavy thunderstorm which broke over the river delayed matters until nearly 4 o'clock, and kept the attendance small.
At one time the suggestion that the races be postponed was seriously considered, but after a conference between Adrian Sizer and Commissioner Rudolph it was decided to run off the races.
The tidal basin offered a splendid course for the races and the water was almost as smooth as a mill pond. The speedway, which runs close to the water, was lined with automobiles, and the U. S. Engineer band played during the afternoon near the finish line of the races.
The crews were all for one-third of a mile.
The first race was for novice singles, and was won by H. R. Heidenreich; second, C. W. Wagner; third, Paul Dean.
The second race, for novice doubles, was won by C. M. Davidson and Frank Watson; second, A. H. Ebeling and R. Edmunds.

Crew Spilled Overboard.
One of the crews capsized when about half way down the course, but both men were in bathing suits and sustained only wetting. They were quickly picked up by the police launch.

The third race, for association championship singles, was won by A. F. Lucas; second, Ralph W. Howell; third, Reginald Rutherford. It was a beautiful race, and Lucas won out only after a hard fight.
The officers of the Inter-Club Canoe Association, in charge, are: Commodore, Adrian Sizer; vice commodore, Edwin B. Finch; rear commodore, C. C. Perkins; treasurer, D. L. Masterson; secretary, W. F. Summy; librarian-custodian, W. C. Sullivan; financial secretary, W. Frank Medbury; purser, George Hutchison. Executive committee—Alfred B. Dent, E. B. Finch, George Hutchison, A. P. Hastings, D. L. Masterson, W. F. Medbury, A. M. Nevius, W. F. Summy, W. C. Sullivan and Adrian Sizer.

PROTOCOL MUST STAND

SECRETARY KNOX DENIES REQUEST OF COSTA RICA.

Says Subject Was Thoroughly Discussed When Convention Was Agreed On.

Secretary Knox has notified the government of Costa Rica that he cannot consent consistently to any modification of the protocol recently signed in this city, providing for the arbitration by the Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court of the controversy over the boundary line between Costa Rica and Panama. In a letter of instructions to the United States charge at San Jose on the subject, Secretary Knox says:
"The Department of State has carefully considered the reasoning so ably presented by the note of the minister for foreign affairs of June 16, and has re-examined the documents on file on the subject. The formula in question was discussed most thoroughly during the negotiations recently conducted through the mediation of the United States, was agreed upon by all parties participating, and was carefully framed so as not to affect adversely the proper scope of the arbitration.
"The government of the United States finding itself unable to arrive at a conclusion different from the convention then so deliberately reached in constrained reticence in the most friendly spirit of the conviction that the best interests of Costa Rica require that the protocol be not reopened for amendment, and for the same reason the government of the United States regrets that it could not feel justified in co-operating to such purposes."

FIVE DIE IN WATER.

Sunday Drowning Accidents in the Vicinity of Manhattan.

NEW YORK, July 4.—Five deaths from drowning occurred in the vicinity of Manhattan yesterday.
While swimming in the North river a young Greek waiter was drowned. Another lost his life by the capsizing of a boat in which a party of five were seeking to escape from the heat of the city.
Three bathers were drowned at a many different points in the waters bordering on Queens.

GAMES ARE ENJOYED.

Boys and Girls Take Part in McDevitt's Field Events.

The afternoon games for boys and girls in connection with the celebration of Independence day by the citizens of Bloomsdale and Hightstown on McDevitt's field, Rhode Island and Lincoln avenues northeast, started at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon. The base ball game between the St. Martin and Manhattan teams was postponed on account of the muddy condition of the field.
The events resulted as follows:
Twenty-five-yard dash, for children under 6 years—Won by Leo McLeod; second, W. H. Montgomery; third, Theresa Rhoads.
25-yard dash, for children under ten years—Won by Walter Baird; second, J. Grady; third, Fred Brennan.
50-yard dash, for boys under twelve years—Won by Herbert Jones; second, Theodore Vollen.
50-yard dash, for boys under sixteen years—Won by D. Murphy; second, E. Mildred Healy.
50-yard dash, for girls—Won by Helen Barclay; second, Ruth Broadbent; third, Mildred Healy.
Throwing base ball, for girls—Won by Louise Zimmerman, 131 feet; second, Margaret Langston, 86 feet 4 inches; third, Irene C. Carmo, 86 feet.
Tug-of-war for men—Won by Bloomfield, F. Hardie, H. Albaugh, F. Clark and C. Dampier; second, Eckington.
Tug-of-war for juniors—Won by Bloomfield, M. Brooks, F. Smith, L. Levy, T. E. Rhodes and C. Feeny; second, Eckington.
Hurt by Overturning Automobile.
While being instructed how to operate an automobile this afternoon, Mrs. Webb of 1983 Girard street was slightly injured when the vehicle overturned. Mrs. Webb was at the wheel as the auto sped along Belt road near Wisconsin avenue, and was receiving lessons from the instructor when the accident happened. She was taken to Georgetown University Hospital. The instructor was not hurt.

Policeman Turns Fireman.

Crossing Policeman Kraemer, stationed at 14th and G streets northwest, played the part of fire fighter this afternoon when the awning in front of Harriman & Co., bankers, 1357 O street northwest, was discovered in flames. The damage was about \$10.

Falls in Park and Breaks Arm.

William H. Baldwin, fifty-five years old, of 381 K street, was taken to Emergency Hospital this afternoon and treated for a fracture of the right arm. He had accidentally fallen while in the park near 12th and B streets northwest.

KICKED INSANE PATIENT

HOSPITAL ATTENDANT GETS SIX MONTHS' SENTENCE.

Physician Describes Brutal Attack on Irresponsible Man at St. Elizabeth's.

Six months' imprisonment, without a chance to get off by paying a fine, was the sentence imposed today by Judge Aulman on Walter Burrows, an attendant at the Government Hospital for the Insane, who kicked and beat Patrick Burns, a patient.
Dr. William Hough, on duty at the hospital, described the affair in this way:
"I was entering the ward yesterday morning when I saw Burrows kick Burns twice, and then give him a violent blow in the neck."
Excitement Would Be Dangerous.
"Burrows had a razor in his hand. I was very much alarmed because, with about thirty excitable patients at hand, it would have been a very dangerous thing to start any commotion."
Burrows said that Patrick Burns would not go toward the ward's barber shop quick enough to suit him, so he pushed the patient. Not liking that, said Burrows, Burns turned around and made a pass at him with his fist. Dr. Hough said that he saw the whole occurrence and was positive that Burns was perfectly docile and made no attempt to strike the attendant, but was cuffed and kicked mercilessly.

Had Forfeited Collateral.

Prosecuting Attorney Ralph Given told the court that Burrows had deposited \$10 collateral, had forfeited the same and had then been brought in on attachment. In explaining this to the court Mr. Given said:
"This is not the first case. There have been other cases where helpless imbeciles have been assaulted by attendants, and almost invariably they get off by forfeiting collateral."
Judge Aulman thereupon imposed the six months' sentence.
Diggs—I understand that you encourage your son to practice on the corner? Griggs—Yes. He's only been playing two months, but today I bought the house next door to me for one-half its value.—Smart Set.